

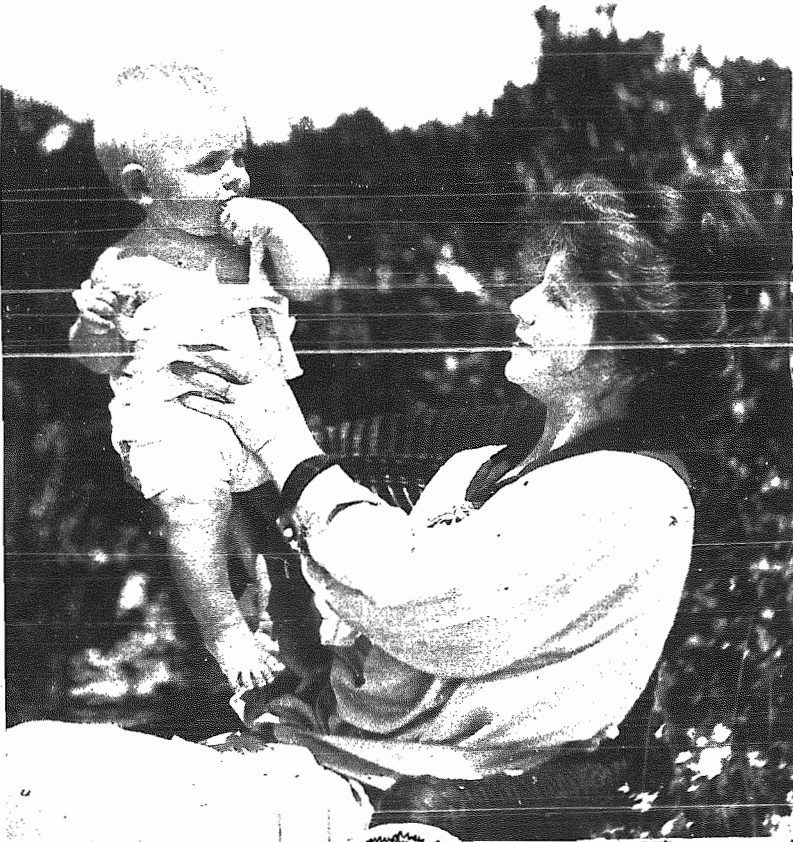
The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
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WINNIPEG, MAY 10, 1924

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317-319 CARLTON STREET, WINNIPEG.
HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner



MOTHER

Mother's Day will be observed at every Corps in the Territory on Sunday, May 11th

A Mother's Prayer Answered

Her boy's early good desires were quenched by his father's materialism and he sunk very low, but one word heard at an Army Open-Air Meeting brought him to God.

ONE evening in the well-appointed parlor of a large house situated in the residential section of a certain city, a young girl, Mrs. Crawford, lay on the sofa, looking thoughtfully into the blazing fire. The open hearth before her. As the dancing flames lit up the room it revealed her face to be one that showed refinement of character and unmistakable Christian upbringing. Since giving her father to God as a girl, Mrs. Crawford had endeavored to follow in her Master's footsteps to the best of her ability.

Made a Grave Mistake

She had made one grave mistake, however, in her life, and this was the subject of her meditation on this particular occasion.

Yes, she reflected, as her mind ran back over her past married life, her existence since leaving the home of her Christian parents had not been altogether the rose-colored experience she had anticipated. She had taken for granted that her husband would keep up his church-going, but she had been deceived. All that he went to church for was to win her. His object accomplished, he gradually left off the church services and now spent most of his time at the various clubs to which he belonged.

Not that he was not good to her in other respects. She did not want for anything in the least, only he was absorbed in his business and his clubs and did not want anything that savored of religion. She would go her rounds to her house.

And so it was. She attended the church services and prayer-meetings, read her Bible, but her husband would not—could not be won.

"Mamma!"

Mrs. Crawford aroused herself from her reverie. A bright, curly-headed boy of about six slid from the couch where he had been reclining, turning

over the leaves of a child's picture book and climbed upon her lap. "Yes, my darling," she replied.

"What are you going to be when you are big like Uncle Gregory?" He eagerly pointed out a group of figures on one of the pages representing Christ feeding the multitude. "May I mamma?" he queried, "and be like Jesus—help the poor?"

His mother smiled at the lad's enthusiasm. "Yes, my God will," she replied, gently stroking the soft, brown curls.

She thought of her brother Gregory who, when he entered the ministry, was characterized by her husband as a fool to throw aside his prospects in life to take over a small mission church. Gregory, however, appeared perfectly satisfied with his lot and in the eyes of his little nephew at any rate, seemed a hero.

Her Husband's Ambition

Mrs. Crawford thought again with a main heart as she reflected that her husband's ambition was for David to follow his own footsteps and become a man of the world and a leading light in society. What would David become? His hopes were her hopes. But her husband was strong minded and would not be swayed. The boy knelt at her knee and, as his mother had taught him, said his prayers softly and reverently, then, slipping his arms around her neck, gave her a warm hug and a kiss and went quietly off to bed.

It was ten years later. Mr. Crawford had met much success in his business and was now well on the road to becoming a wealthy man. David had grown from a boy to a stripling of sixteen. As he had grown older his views regarding his future had somewhat altered, this being due no doubt to the pressure brought upon

him by his father who sought to impress upon the lad his own particular ideas of worldly gain. David was sent to college, received a good education, and commenced his business career. It is, however, at this point of his history that we have to record a lamentable fall.

Mixed With Bad Companions

Being less under his mother's restraint, and his father being absorbed in his money making, David's ambition to make a mark in life began to fade. His mother had never seen life at large, he argued, and his father was too busy with his financial problems to bother himself with it. Why should he, David, not taste of it? Why not indeed? And so he went. When once a person commences to go wrong there is no lack of hands to help him in that direction. David soon got mixed up with a smart crowd who played cards, smoked, drank and danced till all hours of the morning.

To his mother's deep sorrow and his father's anger, the lad went from bad to worse till finally his father, after a stormy interview one night, ordered his son from the house. "Go, and let me never see your face again," he exclaimed angrily, slamming the door upon his drunken son.

The Salvation Army Open-Air is in progress, the ring is a fairly large one and a crowd gathers to listen to the various speakers. Around the corner lurches the lad, he is little more than quite drunk. The drink inside him makes him argumentative and he staggers into the ring.

"Listen, I say," he begins, but one of the men Salvationists has gently caught him by the arm and led David, for it is none else, to the side of the ring. He begins to expostulate and raise his hand to strike at his interpreter when into the ring steps a

bonneted lassie. She sings "I can never forget the day I heard my angel mother—". At the word "mother" the drunken lad straightens himself up. He turns white. Silently he bows his head and a miraculous change seems to come over him. Into his pocket he suddenly dives his hand and a crash proclaims that a bottle of liquor has been thrown in the gutter. Its contents run into the sewer. Without a word, the leader of the meeting beckons the drummer to lay down his drum. Intuitively, David stumbles to its side and is soon half sobbing, half praying, for deliverance. A Comrade's arm is placed around him and someone kneels at his side. The Spirit is prayed. Let us, sober and penitent, David leaves in company with a Comrade who offers to see him to his room in a low quarter of the town.

The Name of Mother

"It was the name of mother," he said afterwards when giving his testimony at a meeting. "It seemed to strike me all of a heap to feel how low I had gone." God answered her prayer that day through the blessed Army Open-Air.

This story would not be complete if we did not yet tell that when David had thoroughly shaken off the effects of the old life and was enrolled as a Salvation Soldier he went to visit his father and mother to show how God had saved him from the drink. His mother's joy was unbounded and his father, instead of into court, as there was more in life than the mere making of money. Perhaps if he had spent more time in chumming up with his boy this story might never have been told.

David Crawford is an Officer today, only that isn't his name. His boyish dreams came true after all, only in another way.

THE wind swept boisterously through the gap in the mountain range down on the town which nestled in a kind of hollow below. Every once in a while strains of music from a cornet and bursts of singing would be heard by the dwellers in their scattered cottages way up on the mountain side. The sounds drifted in and then would suddenly revive in a curious manner as the wind rose and fell.

It was The Army on the march and the small group of Comrades were glad to find shelter in the cosy interior of their Hall after being exposed to the cold, raw wind. They were there, and a rousing meeting was soon under way.

Drawn and Haggard

While the gathering was in progress the figure of a man stumbled through the dark night outside. His face was drawn and haggard, and, although he appeared to be scarcely more than a young man, he was walking with a peculiar, tottering gait. One would have thought he was cold, to watch his shivering progress. But he was not cold. His twitching limbs were the result of something far worse than the chilling breeze.

At length the poor creature stood under the lamp which lighted the entrance to the Army Hall, hesitated a few minutes and then, with a quietly executed back seat and remained there, as it were in a stupor, until the meeting finished. The Officer in charge was quick to step forward and intercept the man before he could reach the door to go out. He shook hands with the wretched fellow and kindly beckoned him back to a seat to ascertain if possible whether he needed some assistance.

The warm comfort of the Hall and the evident interest shown in him softened the man's heart and with

moist eyes he related the following story:

"My parents are well known residents of a large city of the west, my father being a well known contractor. I was brought up well, my mother being a good Christian woman and a staunch member of the church. She had rather old-fashioned notions of religion and was, above all things, a great believer in prayer. She taught me as a child to pray."

"My father was not much of a church-goer. He was absorbed almost entirely in business affairs, and what time he had to spare was spent at his lodges and clubs. Beyond arranging for my education, he paid little or no attention to my spiritual or moral education entirely in the hands of my mother."

Young and Foolish

"Then the world with its numerous attractions opened before my hungry eyes. I disregarded the advice and pleadings of my mother, and not having the close companionship of my father to lend a firm, guiding hand and restrain me, I soon got linked up with a set of wild young fellows who dared me sever myself from my mother's apron strings and see life as it appealed to them. I was young—I was foolish. And so I went."

In a very short while I found myself being swept along the river of pleasure down the rapids of debauchery, and heading for the whirlpool of ruin. My so-called friends introduced me to the carnis, wine cup and, what was ten times worse, the drug habit. Many a night I came, or was brought home, worse for all of these.

"My mother's anguish was terrible, my father's anger knew no bounds; my sisters, who were very kind to me, did their best to persuade me to turn from my wicked ways, but I have done so several times, but the drug habit had gained a grip upon me that I could not break. On one occasion I was sent to a sanitarium where I was given several weeks' treatment and afterwards discharged as cured. But I was not."

The Old, Terrible Craving

"On my return home I visited a pool-room for a game of billiards and met an old acquaintance. We conversed for some while and I told him where I had been. He at once produced a phial containing morphine tablets. 'Here, take a shot of this and it will soon put you on your feet in no time,' said he. I did not have the power to refuse. The old terrible craving surged up in an instant and from that time on I became a confirmed dope fiend, a wreck physically, mentally and morally. I left home in search for drugs and gained such a notoriety that I am known to the police from the Great Lakes to the Coast."

"Yesterday I landed in this town and last night visited a gambling joint in the lower part of the town in the hope of securing 'dope.' Some money was playing a game of poker and I took my hand. One of the players was an Italian who, as I thought, served me a dirty deal. I was under the influence of liquor and drugs at the time and ready for any suggestion the devil cared to put into my head. I decided to make trouble."

"Sweeping the cards from the table with my left hand I leaped across and seized the throat of the Italian with my right hand, and, in a desperate, frenzied effort, attempted to choke him. The fires of hell inflamed my soul and my grip tightened more and more till my companions, alarmed beyond measure, fell upon me trying to force me to let go of my hold."

"Possessed for the moment with superhuman strength I shook them off and with lightning grip saw my victim's dark skin turning ashy-grey and then purple, his eyes bulging out. I carried him to the door, and then a strange and remarkable thing happened. I saw a face rise up before me—it was my mother's—her gentle, reproachful look."

"My fingers loosened on the Italian's throat and, like a man in a dream, I allowed him to leap across and seized the throat of the Italian with my right hand, and, in a desperate, frenzied effort, attempted to choke him. The fires of hell inflamed my soul and my grip tightened more and more till my companions, alarmed beyond measure, fell upon me trying to force me to let go of my hold."

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Gains in Germany

Good Prison Work Accomplished
VERY gratifying progress has been made in the Men's Social work throughout the German Territory. Many new penal institutions have opened their doors to our Officers. In two at least regular meetings are held each week, led by a specially appointed Local Officer. In Stollberg the Comrade who conducts these gatherings is the head warden of the prison. During a recent month Officers dealt and prayed with 131 prisoners and distributed 689 copies of the "War Cry."

The German "War Cry" we are glad to learn, is rapidly recovering from the loss experienced during the recent financial crisis, and a weekly circulation of nearly 25,400 has been reached.

The "War Cry" in Algiers The White Winged Messenger Finds Its Way Into Many Strange Places

The "En Avant" (French Edition of the "War Cry") finds its way not only to remote towns and villages in France where, as yet, the Army has no Corps and is only known through the medium of its white-winged messenger, but even to the far off French Colonies where the Army work is still less known. A lady living in a small town in the centre of Algiers (North Africa) recently wrote to testify to the great blessing "En Avant" is to her week by week. After having read it thoroughly she passed it in turn to her circle of friends, many of whom, she states, are anxious that Army work should be established in the Colony.

Could Not Find Words Distinguished Visitors at Army Exhibition in South India

An exhibition of work produced in The Army's various Industrial Homes in South India was recently held in Madras, under the presidency of Their Excellencies, Lord Willingdon, Governor of Madras, and Lady Willingdon. Responding to an address of welcome, which Commissioner Sukh Singh read, His Excellency said he failed to find words to express the gratitude he experienced for the good work of The Army throughout the Dependency. Her Excellency also spoke words of hearty commendation when declaring the Exhibition open. Following the Exhibition a day's Salvation battle took place in the building.

South American Congress Expression of Goodwill From the President of the Republic

Lieut.-Commissioner Howard, who represented International Headquarters at the South American Congress in Buenos Ayres, was given a very hearty reception and the Officers' Councils as well as the Soldiers' and public gatherings in which he took prominent part were exceptionally impressive and useful. God's presence and blessing were gloriously manifested and a splendid total of seekers at the Penitent-Form was registered. A message of good-will was received from the President of the Republic, and the Press enlarged in eulogistic terms upon The Army's work of love and mercy for the people.

Major White, Western U.S.A. Territory, informs us that the Principal of one of the High Schools at Pocatello asked the scholars to write a short essay on "If I were in a strange town where I had no friends and were in trouble, to whom would I turn?" Eighty per cent of the papers wrote in favor of The Salvation Army.

On the Mongolian Border

A Distant Corner of the Earth Where The
Army Flag Flies

AT Kuei Hua Cheng, a town on the borders of Mongolia, a Salvation Army Corps has been in operation now for several months. Ensign Bertha Sundberg, who is the Officer in charge, writes enthusiastically about the progress of the work.

"One of our Converts, a policeman, brought his wife to get saved," says the Ensign. "She is our first woman

to oppose us, and we made no new Converts. On a recent Tuesday night, however, the Spirit of God came near, and we had four men at the Penitent-Form. Amongst them was an elderly man who had casually dropped in after making some purchases in town. These consisted of yellow paper and incense sticks with which he had supplied himself for the purpose of



The body of the late Commissioner Hannah Ouchterlony lying in state at the Stockholm Temple, Sweden.

Convert, and we hope that her conversion will be the beginning of a move amongst the other women of the place. A few days ago we went out selling Gospels, and in less than an hour had sold 200 Scripture portions—they went so well I have had to send for more.

"We had a short period during which the Devil seemed particularly

burning before an idol. He listened intently to the meeting, but kept his purchases tightly in his grasp. When the invitation was made in the Prayer Meeting for those who desire to seek Christ to come forward he did so, and throwing all his purchases on the platform, knelt at the Mercy-Seat and found the true Saviour.

A Plucky Bandsman Carries On in Spite of Handicap

A Boston, Enc., Bandsman who was crippled as the result of a bursting bomb dropped by a Zeppelin during the war uses a tricycle for getting about and takes his stand regularly at the Open-Air Meeting. This Contralto manipulates the machine with one hand and one foot and contrives to play on the march by manoeuvring the tricycle with one hand and playing his instrument, solo euphonium, with the other. This sure is an example of what grace and grit can do.

Preaching and a Pig A Donor's Strange Request

A non-Christian gentleman, at Ede, West Africa, recently wrote to the Comptroller in charge of The Army Corps, saying, "I know that the people of Nigeria addict themselves to much eating, and because of that I give you this pig and ten shillings. Make a feast for them in The Army's name and preach to them before they go away."

The day for the feast was accordingly announced, and when the pig was consumed the truths of Salvation were faithfully delivered.

International Newslets

Lieut.-Commissioner Stevens of Korea has retired, after 15 years' Officership, to his pioneer work in India.

The total number of men served by The Army in Germany up to the end of 1923 amounted to 1,000,000.

Colonel Muthiah, who was brought up in Hindustan, has been appointed Territorial Commander of the newly formed Territory of Southern India. He is the first native to be elevated to the command of a British Army field.

The latest addition to Social properties in Amsterdam, Holland, is a new Women's Industrial Home. Formerly a gentlemen's mansion, the building has a certain heating arrangement and is lit throughout with electric light.

Colonel John Hippen (I.H.Q. Auditor) has been busy engaged in audit duties at the Peking Headquarters. The Colonel includes as much direct Salvation work as is possible in his visits, and spent his first Sunday in China at the Peking Central Corps.

In connection with the forthcoming visit of His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to South Africa, the Cape Town City Council has asked The Salvation Army to take over the organization and management of the great dinner which is to be given to the poor. Another evidence of growing confidence in The Army's efficiency.

The conversion of another Buddhist Priest is reported by Major Keenan Das of the Kuruncat District, Ceylon. He came to the Divisional Headquarters in his full robes, and renounced his faith in Buddha, accepting there and then, Christ as his Redeemer. The convert, who is a well-educated young man, is of highly respected parentage.

Commissioner Hay recently opened a new Corps Hall at Rosendalen, Cape Town, and at Bulawayo, Lieut.-Colonel Williams discharged a similar duty. In the latter place the Mayor and Mayoress were present and spoke in warm terms of The Army's work. The Mayoress became a member of the Home League, which was launched during the meeting by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Williams.

The Army Renders Assistance at a Snowslide Disaster

DURING the recent disaster at Prato, when two men lost their lives and others were injured, The Salvation Army of the first relief agency on the scene to render aid. Officers and men were under the direction of Major Edna Terry and these freshments for the work, busily digging in the snow. Mr. T. J. Slattery, of the D. and R. G. special arrangements for workers so as to make for them while dealing to those who were working. This incident was another of the "ever-readiness" of The Army to render aid where needed.

Eastern Review

A Digest of Happenings in Our Sister Territory

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton recently conducted profitable gatherings at St. Thomas, Hamilton and V. Mt. Forest and Palmerston. Twenty seekers were the result of the Campaign many of these being volunteers. At St. Thomas the Commissioner addressed sixty-five members of the Kiwanis Club.

An invitation was extended to Commissioner Sowton to address members of the Toronto Police Force and their wives at a weekly gathering held in their spiritual interests. The Commissioner gave a simple Gospel message which was much appreciated. Mrs. Sowton also took part in the service.

Commissioner Sowton, accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Ailby, at the invitation of the United Churches of Uxbridge, conducted a service at the Presbyterian Church of that town. Ministers of all the churches were present, and the Rev. Bennie introduced the Commissioner.

Brigadier Crichton, Hamilton Men's Social, although still making improvement, has, on medical advice, relinquished his duties. Commandant McRae is in charge, pro tem, while Commandant Barry, in addition to his duties at the Hostel, is taking the oversight of the Police Court Work.

The Chief Secretary recently presided over Musical Festival at Dovercourt. The program was entirely sustained by the Bandsmen and Singers, and was finely rendered. The Band was heard to advantage in such numbers as "Pilgrimage," and "Gems" from Haydn's "Creation"; and the Singers in items as varied as "The Army Flag," and "Echoes from Calvary." The chairman's warm eulogy was deserved.

The aged Comrade who carries the Flag at Sullivan Corps, is a modern miracle. After spending seventy-seven years in the Spirit of God convicted him and he found pardon. He had been a great user of tobacco, but all desires for this, as well as other bad habits, have been destroyed. He remained faithful for eight months, and takes a great interest in the Corps.

Adjutant Beercoft is now busily engaged in developing the basement of the Montreal Metropole, which will be made into a large room for recreation, reading, and services in connection with that Institution. This will provide a long felt need.

Adjutant Pitcher recently represented The Army at an Annual conference, convened by the Prisoners' Aid Association, and was able to place before the Conference a report of work being done in the Police Courts and Prisons of Montreal.

Four Souls at Melfort

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson. Our Easter week and meetings were times of rich blessing. The Hall was suitably decorated for the occasion. An Easter song, by the male quartet and a suitable selection by the Band were features of the day. We were able to bring blessing to the patients in the hospital, when the Band rendered special Easter selections. During the night meeting, Candidate Agnes Lynn said farewell. Different comrades spoke of her loyalty to God and the principles of the Salvation Army and wished her God speed as she journeys to her appointment at the Grace Hospital. The meeting closed at a late hour, with great rejoicing over four souls in the fountain.

Many seasons of rich blessings were vouchsafed to us during the Revival Campaign of one week's duration, conducted by Ensign R. Shaw. The Ensign's powerful address bore fruit, and a number of souls sought God. Over one hundred and fifty people attended the Sunday night gathering.

MOTHER'S DAY

Its Origin and Observance

MOTHER'S DAY is really the extension or adaptation of an old English custom of visiting one's parents on mid-Lent Sunday. It has been called "a practice of going to see parents, and especially the female one, taking some little present, such as a cake or trinket."

A youth engaged in this amiable act of duty was said to "go amothering," and thence the day itself came to be called "Mothering Sunday."

How it Originated

As a memorial, Mother's Day was founded by Miss Anna Jarvis, of Philadelphia, in 1908, in a local way, but the movement was fostered and extended by an organization with Miss Jarvis at the head, known as the Mother's Day International Association.

In 1914 a resolution that Mother's Day should be kept every year was passed by the United States Senate, and on Mother's Day, the second Sunday in May, everyone is expected to wear a flower, preferably a white carnation, an emblem chosen by the founder of Mother's Day.

It was an unfortunate selection as far as color is concerned. While certainly suggestive of purity, love and peace, which was the founder's thought, as a badge to be generally worn on this memorial day it is not prearranged in quantities sufficient to meet even a one-thousandth part of the demand.

Not Enough White Flowers

To completely provide, the growers would have to treble the capacities of their glass-covered establishments and confine them wholly to the production of white carnations. On Mother's day, a proceeding not even to be thought of, particularly when it is remembered that a healthy and vigorous carnation will produce only sixteen to twenty-two flowers in its flowering season, which is about eight months.

Consequently white flowers of all kinds are worn by people who still have their mothers with them and red carnations or other colored flowers are used by the children of mothers that are dead.

The proper observance of Mother's Day will especially help children to think of what they owe to mother.

Children live so close up to their mother that often they do not notice

her love and devotion so much as the small irritations of her spirit, which are often the result of her having to do so much. This could be relieved if boys and girls would be more helpful and thoughtful. Every child should value his or her mother.

It is to Jesus Christ, the Perfect Example in all things, that we look when we want to describe the highest relation between the mother and the child.

He lived the life of a perfect lad, making His home surely a most glorious happy one by His loving cooperation with Mary and Joseph.

But in the closing scenes of our Lord's life, we have a slight flung backwards upon all His relations with His mother. From the agony of the Cross His mind turns to her. He thinks of her present comfort and her future welfare. At the moment when He knew she could bear no more He gave her to the tender care of St. John, saying, "Son, behold thy mother." It was His last request: "Care for My Mother."

Crowded Out

Alas, there is many a mother today whose son forgets her. It is too much trouble even to write to her. He is so occupied with his cares and joys in the new home he has formed, that the woman to whom he owes everything is crowded out.

Christ taught tender, loving, faithful remembrance of His mother by His example to the last.

He has set the standard for all many boys and sensible, thoughtful men. In the early years at home, His example says, "be subject to your mother" and in the later days when death is coming to one of you, be faithful to her to the last. Be worthy of a mother's love, which is perfectly unselfish love, which asks you for no return, and therefore, deserves the most generous you can give.

LESSONS FOR ALL

Be her guardian and her best friend as she once was yours. Let your strength protect her, deny yourself if need be for her comfort, and let her have the joy which never failed the mother of our Lord, even in the suffering she endured on Calvary, of knowing that her Son's love was hers to the end. These should be lessons which Mother's Day should impress upon all.

Sketches of Officers

Captain and Mrs. Chapman, Fort Rouge, Winnipeg

Under the shadow of the Pennine chain of mountains, known as the "Backbone" of England, and surrounded by coal-fields, Captain Chapman of Fort Rouge Corps, Winnipeg, became acquainted with The Salvation Army. Barnsley, Yorkshire, to be precise, was the name of the locality. A blacksmith by trade, he wielded the hammer, so vivid and as vigorously would course when things went wrong.

Then a change of heart came to him. It took place at The Army Penitentiary, where God transformed this young man. This happened when the present General was visiting Barnsley. So marked was the change that the men with whom he was wont to come in contact were greatly astonished at his altered behavior.

"If religion can change that fellow, it can change anybody," was the com-



Captain and Mrs. Chapman

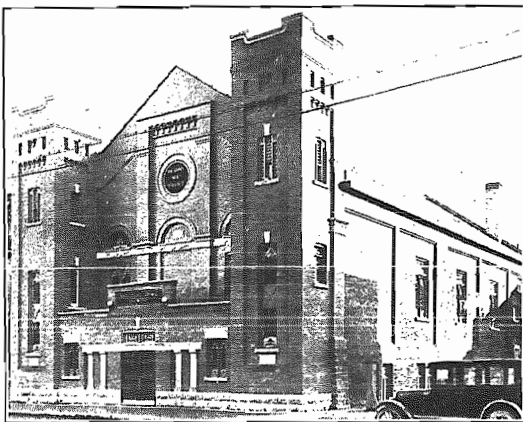
ment which they made, wholly convinced of the reality of the young blacksmith's conversion.

From that time on he became an out-and-out Soldier of the Cross, rendering good assistance with the Comrades at the local Corps. It was about this time that he married Mrs. Chapman.

When war broke out he enlisted and served for over four years in France. On his return he resumed his position as a Salvation Army Life Assurance agent, which position he held for some time previous to enlistment with the forces. Canada offered good opportunities, it was thought, and so, packing up their goods, both he and his wife took boat, settling in Winnipeg.

In 1921 Captain and Mrs. Chapman entered the Training College and on being commissioned were appointed to the Fort Rouge Corps, the Corps at which, it is interesting to note, Mrs. Chapman assisted as a Cadet. The two years during which Captain and Mrs. Chapman have been stationed at the Fort Rouge Corps have been marked by very good progress. Some departments, notably the Young People's work, have more than doubled. The Senior work has steadily marched on, the Soldiers' Roll now numbering double what it did when the present Officers took charge. Several new features of Army activity have been started, including a Band and the Home League. A Somerset Brigade is also expected to blossom forth. Amongst the young people the Y. P. Legion and Band of Love have been started. Young People's workers and Company Guards were two years ago at a premium. There is now a surplus of help for the flourishing Company Meeting in charge of Captain Meeres of T.H.Q. The average total attendance is eighty-five. From the beginning of the year eighteen young people have been converted.

Besides the conducting of the meetings, and visitation of the people, Captain and Mrs. Chapman visit the King Edward Tuberculosis Hospital.



THE ARMY'S NEW CITADEL AT PETERBORO, ONT.

The former Citadel, it will be remembered, was destroyed by fire last year. The citizens responded generously to The Army's appeal for aid in rebuilding and this magnificent structure is the result. The auditorium has accommodation for six hundred people. There are fifty-three rooms in the building, providing every facility for Salvation Army work

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder: William Booth
General: Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,

317-319 Cecil Street,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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Official Gazette

Korea
PROMOTION AND APPOINTMENT
COLONEL VIEBE PALSTRA to
be Lieut. Commissioner and ap-
pointed Territorial Commander.

Canada West
PROMOTION TO GLORY—
LIEUT. COLONEL FRANK MOR-
RIS, last appointment Chief Secretary,
Canada West, on April 12th, 1924,
from Regina.

EDWARD J. HIGGINS,
Chief of the Staff.

Canada West
PROMOTIONS:
To be Captain—

Lieutenant M. Farr, Lacombe, Alta.
Lieutenant L. Roskelly, Vancouver,
B.C.

APPOINTMENTS:
Captain M. Farr from Fort William,
Ont. to Lacombe, Alta.
Captain H. Dabbs from Hanna, Alta.
to Weston, Man.

Lieutenant Tindale from Calgary II,
Alta. to Lacombe, Alta.

Lieutenant G. Sinclair from Norwood,
Man. to Vegreville, Alta.

Lieutenant A. Williamson from D.H.Q.
Calgary to Fort William, Ont.

Lieutenant G. Jones from Vegreville,
Alta. to Wetaskiwin, Alta.

Lieutenant C. Rydberg from Lacombe,
Alta. to Hanna, Alta.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

Neglect of Religion Fatal

TOO much cannot be said of the
futility of endeavoring to reach a
standard of mental, moral and physical
perfection while neglecting to put
religion in its proper place.

No power less than that of God-
liness can enable a community, or na-
tion, to practice the self-restraint and
moral control which is necessary to an
attainment to, and a continuance in
a state of physical perfection. The
natural man is a born slave to his own
depraved nature and heir to an innate
love of himself which places utterly
beyond him all but the most spas-
modic efforts at the real self-denial
which dies to truly live again.

A Glorious Triumph

COMMENTING upon the great Self-
Denial victory in Britain, the
British "War Cry" says:

"It is so splendid a result of the Self
Denial Effort which we are privileged to
announce, that The Army's ranks far
outside the British Territory will be filled
with joy and thanksgiving. Whilst the
feeling towards the Organization on the
part of the public was never more friendly,
there were some formidable adverse con-
ditions associated with the state of the
country at this time that did not auger
well for a notable victory; consequently
it was more than ever necessary to fall
back upon the faith, effort, and sacrifice
of our own people. They have responded
nobly to the call, and by God's help have
achieved a triumph that has brought
delight and cheer to the heart of the
General and Mrs. Booth, will inspire to
still brighter things in the days to come,
and enable The Army to advance with
accelerated pace in its glorious work of
blessing and saving mankind. To God
be all the glory."

THE GENERAL

Reaches Brisbane, the Queensland Capital—Journalists to the
Fore and Press Pays Fine Tributes—Wonderful Weekend
Campaign Results in 170 Captures—Theatre Thrice
Packed on Sunday—Acting-Premier and Speaker of
Legislative Assembly Express Warm Approval
and Goodwill

ON his arrival in Sydney, the
General was welcomed at a
luncheon by the Institute of
Journalists. Dr. Ward, a well-
known Australian journalist, de-
clared that every person who
spoke the English tongue knew
the Booth family, and the per-
son who did not know needed
looking after by them! "Where-
ever poverty and misery pitch
their tents, there you expect to
find The Salvation Army."

Warmest Greetings

Newcastle, Warwick, Too-
womba, and the smaller places
on the journey to Brisbane gave
warmest greetings to the Gen-
eral and highly commended the
work of the local Corps of The
Army. The tedium of the long
ride was broken by this gratify-
ing means.

Then came the capital of
Queensland. As at Newcastle,
darkness had fallen. Here it was
illuminated from moment to mo-
ment by what seemed flashes of
lightning, but were really hurst-
ings of the photographers' ma-
gnesium flares. There was a
large crowd of townspeople, in-
cluding a splendid gathering of
Salvationists. The Mayor deliv-
ered an enthusiastic address.

Leading articles in the Bris-
bane newspapers state that the
Salvationists are a shining ex-
ample of practical Christianity.
"The Telegraph" says: "The
Army is honored because in its
own life-work it has proved it-
self honorable."

Journalists Entertain General

The Queensland Institute of
Journalists entertained the Gen-
eral at a reception. In every case
emphasis was placed on the So-
cial Work of The Army, but un-
failingly the General pointed out
that the inspiration of that work
was hunger for the souls of men
which, awakening in the heart
of the Founder, had ever since
possessed Salvationists through-
out the world.

Appealing to the intelligence
of his audiences the General has
provided a revelation concerning
their spiritual necessities, as
witness the moist, shining eyes
and the sincerely voiced expres-
sions of the speakers.

The Queensland Congress of
1924, held during the weekend,
will long remain memorable in
the annals of The Army in Aus-
tralia because of the glorious
coming of the Holy Spirit—
opening avenues of access to the
souls of the people, empowering
the General in a wonderful man-
ner, and heartening his hearers
of every kind to a ready res-
ponse to the will of God.

The Sunday campaign is clos-
ing as I write, in a packed house
at His Majesty's Theatre at Bris-
bane. Twice before the great
building, the largest in the city,
has been filled with attentive
audiences. To-night a three
hours' battle for the souls of
men and women has been waged,
involving a tremendous conflict
between the forces of righteous-
ness and the forces of evil.

The General, mightily used by
God in marshalling the attack
and overcoming indifference,
mere curiosity, and the influence
of the pleasure house, drove
ever forward, and followed every
retreating step of the enemy
with bold leadership, thus pre-
vailing over powerful odds and
winning a victory in the name of
Jehovah.

Thrilling Effect

There was profound simplicity
and directness in the final chal-
lenge at the close of an im-
passioned appeal. "Is there any
young man who has pluck
enough to come out here and
take his stand by the Saviour?"
cried the General. A young fel-
low in the gallery immediately
responded, with thrilling effect.

It was similar to this on Sat-
urday night at the City Temple,
when a number of young fellows
lined the Mercy-Seat within a
few moments of the appeal be-
ing made, and fifty-two in all
surrendered. This morning
twenty-four answers were given
to the General's call to the high-
way of Holiness.

To-night a tremendous im-
pression was created when a tall
Indian, with a white turban, ac-
cepted the invitation of Commis-
sioner Mapp, who was leading
the prayer battle, and descended
from the gallery to the stage,
where, grasped by the hand, he
was escorted across the foot-
lights. His father in the stalls
saw him go and cried, "His
mother prayed for him till she
died!" Then he went and knelt
by his son, weeping.

The total weekend captures
were 170.

An Impressive Picture

The afternoon audience pre-
sented an impressive picture.
The General with masterly
touches made them see The
Army as a living, growing thing,
the Australian aspects being es-
pecially charming.

The Acting-Premier, who pre-
sided, highly commended the
General for his all-round service
to the community.

JAS. A. HAWKINS,
Staff-Captain.

Mrs. General Booth

We regret to say that Mrs. Booth's
recovery from her recent illness has
been somewhat slower than we
hoped. The Chief Secretary of the
Staff has urged that she
should not undertake any immediate
public engagements and Mrs. Booth
has agreed reluctantly to the can-
cellation of her program in
Holland.

Readers of the "War Cry" will
feel sure, continuing to re-
member dear
Mrs. Booth in prayer.

Self-Denial Notes

By the Field Secretary

The Self-Denial Effort is now in full
swing throughout the Territory. A
preliminary canvass of the large
donors and prospective donors is now
being made with encouraging results.

A number of business men are ap-
proaching to our assistance in the can-
vass in Winnipeg and elsewhere. One
gentleman who has given valuable
help in this way for several years
states this is the only holiday (?) he
takes.

The Territorial Self-Denial Ingh-
ering is to be held in the Winnipeg
Citadel on Thursday, May 29th.

A cheque for the sum of One Thou-
sand Dollars has been received from
the T. Eaton Company, Employees
Charitable Fund for which we are in-
debted grateful.

Staff-Captain H. Habrick infor-
ms that the members of the Kiwan-
and Rotary Clubs are doing the bus-
iness canvass in Yorkton.

Adjutant Otway is giving valuable
assistance in the Corps Districts in
placing Self-Denial lists. Fire
Halls, Hospitals, Hotels and busi-
ness concerns are taking the list
from which it is hoped to obtain good
results.

On May 9th a special program will
be given in the Citadel Winnipeg,
which will be broadcasted by radio-
C.K.X., Manitoba Government Tel-
evision. The program will include a
brief address by the Field Secre-
tary on Army activities.

The Motor Chariot which did such
excellent service last summer in visit-
ing the villages of Manitoba, has been
brought into requisition in connection
with the Self-Denial Effort. The car
will be a valuable aid to the me-
mbers in collecting the outlay
places.

Men's Social Notes

By Brigadier Sims

The writer spent a busy weekend at
Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, C.C.
arranging for ten different engage-
ments during the visit. The young
people of the Corps are doing well,
and the Easter program given by
them was splendid.

During the Sunday, addition to
the public gatherings, the Brigadier
visited and conducted a prison, also the Home
and the Custodial Homes. In each of the
The Salvation Army, at all times
welcome, and the forward with pleasure to
services.

We extend our best
gratulations to War-
rior Saskatoon dan-
tion to the position of
that institution. We
late Chief Guard Mel-
motion to the position
warden.
Ensign Stewart in
formation of these pro-
sincere compliment to
of these gentlemen. T.
speaks of the kindnes-
him when he visits the



Mrs. Colonel Emerson, who conducted a party of domestics through to Calgary last week, on her return will lead meetings at two Winnipeg Corps on Sunday, May 4th. She will be at St. James in the morning and at the Citadel at night.

The second Annual Field Day for the Winnipeg Life-Saving Scouts and Guards will be held on Saturday, May 21. Preparations are under way to make this event, which proved so successful last year, even better this. Assiniboine Park will again be the scene of the Rally. Major Smith, the Divisional Commander, is in charge of the arrangements, assisted by the Divisional Scout and Guard Organizers. The Commissioner will take the salute.

Commandant Bryenton thus tells of how the news of the Promotion to Glory of Colonel Morris was received at Glen Vowich.

"I just ran in at recess and Captain Houghton had just received the telegram. When we went in to school again I told the children. They were deeply moved. We stood and prayed for Mrs. Morris and the children, for the Commissioner and all Headquarters Staff. You would have been touched to hear those little Indian voices joining in a devout prayer for each. They remember hearing of him from their parents."

Adjutant and Mrs. Laurie from Canada East arrived in Winnipeg on Thursday last. The Adjutant has been appointed to take charge of the new Immigration Receiving Home for Boys at Brandon.

The opening of the Catherine Booth Home for Business Girls in Winnipeg will take place on Wednesday, May 7th, at 3 p.m. This newly acquired property is situated on Balmoral St., and was formerly known as the Frances Willard Hall.

A sale of work under the auspices of the Training Garrison is in course of preparation to be held towards the end of this month or the beginning of June. Watch for further announcements. Friends wishing to contribute goods, etc., towards this worthy object are asked to get in touch with Mrs. Major Carter.

Adjutant Otway has farewelled from Edmonton, where he has held the position of Provincial Representative. It is understood that Adjutant and Mrs. Otway together with their family will be leaving for India sometime during the summer. In the meantime the Adjutant is assisting at Territorial Headquarters with the Self-Denial Campaign.

An inflamed condition of the eyes has necessitated Major Joy entering the General Hospital for treatment. As far as can be ascertained the Major is doing as well as can be expected.

A "Red Hot" Brigade composed of youthful enthusiasts belonging to the St. James Corps is in the course of formation. These young people, according to Captain Collier, will conduct their own revival meetings, endeavor to reach outside young people, and in short give the devil a warm time generally.

A stalwart young Indian called in at Territorial Headquarters this week. He had seen the "War Cry" sold around an Open-Air ring and was anxious to possess himself of a few copies. His dusky features lit up with pleasure as this request was complied with. When asked if he was saved he nodded his head vigorously and answered in the affirmative. He was, he said, interpreter for an Indian School in Ontario.

COMMISSIONER HODDER Conducts Memorial Service for Lieut.-Colonel Morris in the Toronto Temple—Six surrenders

A Memorial Service for Lieut.-Colonel Frank Morris was conducted by Commissioner Hodder in the Toronto Temple on Sunday night, April 20th. The Commissioner was assisted by the Chief Secretary, Col-

and seized upon the opportunity to impress her hearers with the urgency of being ready to meet God.

A beautiful touch was added to the meeting by the Songsters' rendition of "Abide with Me," which served as

THE COMMISSIONER'S MESSAGE

READ AT THE MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR LIEUT.-COLONEL MORRIS IN THE WINNIPEG I CITADEL

COLONEL MORRIS was a true Comrade, a brave and courageous armor-bearer. His spirit was to dare and do. There was nothing lacking in his love to God, his love to The Army and his desire to help the world to the feet of his Saviour.

He was a devoted husband and a most lovable father. The world will go on, and The Army will go forward; his place will be filled, but we are all the poorer in the loss of a noble and faithful example. We shall miss him. His cheery smile, his optimism all counted for so much. The end was tragic. In the midst of farewell, with sincere eulogies and appreciation for work accomplished ringing in his ears, he is suddenly smitten and falls at his post.

Has this not a message for us all? The importance of being ready. If Colonel Morris had been unprepared there was no chance. As he lived, so he died. Let us awake to the importance of preparation. Tonight the clock of time may strike 12. "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not, the Son of Man cometh."

onel Powley and others. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Morris and her two children were also present.

Much solemnity prevailed as the "Dead March in Saul" was played, and the vast audience, which filled every nook and corner of the Temple, reverently stood.

The prayer of Mrs. Hodder expressed the needs of those assembled, and particularly of the bereaved.

Colonel Powley, in a brief introduction of Commissioner Hodder, spoke of the wave of sorrow that had swept over the Territory, and on behalf of Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton expressed the hope that Mrs. Morris and the children would be upheld in the arms of faith and prayer by the Comrades of Canada East.

Mrs. Hodder spoke of her intimate association with the departed warrior

a fitting prelude to the words of Mrs. Morris. The suddenness of the Colonel's passing had been hard for her to bear, but she was proving God's grace to be sufficient. Hearts were deeply stirred and eyes were moist as she referred to her determination to fight on for God in the Army's ranks.

Mrs. Adjutant Smith sang "No Night There," and Commissioner Hodder delivered a stirring address, in which he comfortably assured the mourners that they belonged to a Christ who had conquered death and that the grave was but the gateway to Eternal Life. In conclusion, he dwelt on the helplessness of those who died without Christ and of the reality and awfulness of Hell.

Such a meeting could not fail to produce convictions, and in the Prayer Meeting, led by Lieut.-Colonel Morehen, there were six surrenders.

MEMORIAL SERVICES IN WINNIPEG

THE eternal reward of the righteous, the Christian's conquest of death, and the importance of being right with God were the chief points emphasized at the Memorial service for the late Lieut.-Colonel Morris which was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Taylor in the Winnipeg Citadel, on Sunday, April 27th. The Citadel stated that he felt it would be the wish of his old comrade that the time should be spent in eulogizing his character and work; but that advantage should be taken of the opportunity to impress the sinner with the importance of being right with God and thus ready to meet death without fear.

It was regretted that, owing to ill health, the Commissioner was unable to conduct the service, as was announced, but the message he sent was read by Colonel Taylor and listened to with great attention by the audience.

Mrs. Commandant Carroll and Lieut.-Colonel Phillips led in prayer; Mrs. Colonel Taylor read a Scripture portion, the Citadel Songsters sang an appropriate selection, the Band played Chopin's Funeral March, a Quartet sang "Just Beyond," and Ensign and Mrs. Mundy sang "In that Beautiful Land."

Captain Ivy Hodder spoke of the reward of those who do their duty faithfully. Death he robbed of its terrors, through Salvation, she pointed out, and those who are saved need have no fear of

this last enemy. "The Colonel has left us a wonderful example," she said, "and it should be stimulus to us to devote our lives to the service."

Ensign Greenway said that in thinking of the Colonel his mind went back to the night when the Empress of Ireland sank in the St. Lawrence. Colonel Morris thought of others at that time of disaster and went about among the survivors seeking to cheer and comfort them. Right up to the last his thoughtfulness for others was a marked characteristic of him. Before leaving Winnipeg on his farewell tour, though pressed with much urgent business, he made time to call on a sick comrade in the hospital.

The Ensign went on to describe the funeral service in Toronto and concluded with an appeal to sinners to seek the Saviour.

Colonel Taylor gave an earnest Scriptural address. He reminded all that "it was appointed unto man once to die" and pointed out the fallacy of imagining that death had power to change one's character. "What we are will be," he said "death cannot change us. But there is a power which can change us—it is the power of Grace Divine."

He urged those present who had not experienced this change to seek it then and there, and during the prayer meeting, which was led by Major Carter, three seekers came forward.

SHERBROOKE (Winnipeg III)

A well attended Memorial Service was conducted at the Sherbrooke Corps by Brigadier Sims, who spoke of his long acquaintance with Colonel Morris, and gave an interesting account of the necessity of being prepared to meet God. The Band rendered "Promoted to Glory" whilst the congregation stood, and Corps Cadet Martha Murdie sang "The Silver Cord". Ensign Bellamy, who has been in charge of the Corps since a little time, farewelled at this gathering.

NORTH WINNIPEG

Brigadier Goodwin, supported by a number of women Officers from the Institutions, conducted the Memorial Service at the North End Corps. Ensign Day, of the Balmoral Lodge, and Brother Gardner both paid tributes to the late Chief Secretary, the latter Comrade having been acquainted with the Colonel many years. A Bandsman rendered a solo, and the Brigadier, after making mention of the fact that the Women's Social Department came distinctly under the Chief Secretary, and therefore was much affected by the passing of the Colonel, spoke on the text from Revelation 21:1 "And there was no more sea".

HOME STREET

Major Smith, the Divisional Commander, at the North End Corps conducted an inspiring Memorial Service, the Comrades, Young People and the Band all joining in to make the gathering a means of blessing to those who were present. Cadet Neill sang "Promoted to Glory" and Ensign Pasmore, Lieutenant Sharpe and Sister Mrs. Pychn spoke. The Major's message was based on the words of Psalm 116: 15 "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints".

ST. JAMES

At the St. James Corps Major Merrett was in charge, the Major giving a heart searching exhortation on the subject "Prepare to meet your God." Sincere tributes were paid to the memory of the late Chief Secretary, and a fervent prayer rose to their feet as the Band played "Promoted to Glory".

NORWOOD

Staff-Captain Oakie assisted by Captain Brett conducted the Memorial Service at Norwood, where the Orange Hall was engaged for the occasion. The Staff-Captain's message on the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death was listened to attentively. Sister Hamilton soloed.

WESTON

The enrollment of a bright young lad as a Junior Soldier was a feature at the Weston Corps. A very helpful service was conducted by Ensign Putt. Captain Leadbetter spoke of the sterling Salvationism of the late Chief Secretary, Captain Dahms and Cadet Bates took part in the service, whilst Sister Mrs. Boorman, Cadet and Comrade soloed. Ensign Putt spoke on the words "Faithful unto death."

Memorial Service at Regina Two Seekers at the Mercy-Seat

Ensign and Mrs. Acton. This Corps is steadily marching on with a fine spirit prevailing. Meetings were well attended on Friday, May 3rd. Ensign Acton, assisted by his wife, threw on a screen some most beautiful pictures of the Crucifixion. On Easter Sunday the Band and a number of comrades visited the hospitals at 8 a.m., also visiting a neighborhood seldom reached by Open-Airs where the people appreciated their visit. At night Ensign Acton conducted a Memorial Service for our late Chief Secretary, Colonel Morris, Commandant Bond and Adjutant Beattie taking part. Envoy Peace-keepers testified to the Colonel's faithful service, having known him from childhood. The Ensign had several vacant chairs on the platform and based his address on the vacant chair of David, enlarging during his talk on father's, finishing with the chair of the Colonel being also now vacant. This was most interesting to all present, rapt attention being paid to all parts of the service. The Band played "Echoes from Mayno," the Songsters, also Brother Mayno, sang another war selection. In the Prayer Meeting two knelt at the Mercy-Seat.—J.S.

Stirring Reports of Victories on the Field

Four Souls at Edmonton I Major and Mrs. Gosling Conduct Inspiring Easter Gatherings

Commandant and Mrs. Weir. Major and Mrs. Gosling were in charge of our Easter Meetings which commenced on Friday, with a united meeting for the three city Corps.

A good crowd was in attendance. The testimonies and singing brought cheer to many, and souls were blessed. Sister Eva Gosling rendered a vocal solo entitled "Behold the Saviour of mankind," which was very appropriate.

Much conviction prevailed as the Major spoke and the service ended in triumph. Four souls sought and found Salvation.

Early Sunday morning, Officers, Songsters, Bandsmen and Soldiers gathered together and sang, and then certain sections of the city, commemorating the Resurrection of their Risen Lord, with music and song.

The Holiness meeting was well attended, and those present had another vision of the glories of their Risen Lord.

In the afternoon gathering Deputy Bandmaster A. Cattle was called upon to lead the testimonies and singing. Truly we had a fore-taste of Heaven. One Christian man in his testimony said that he had been very sick for the past five months, and thought that God would soon be calling him home. Ensign S. Stewart referred to the sacrifice of five Corps Cadets who had passed in their studies, namely: Corps Cadets Arnold Larner, 2nd class; Doris Larner, 1st class; Sadie Stephenson, 1st class; Nellie Bassingthwaite, 1st class; Gladys Skelton, 1st class, with higher grade honors.

The evening service was crowded. Ensign S. Stewart referred to the sacrifice of five Corps Cadets who had passed in their studies, namely: Corps Cadets Arnold Larner, 2nd class; Doris Larner, 1st class; Sadie Stephenson, 1st class; Nellie Bassingthwaite, 1st class; Gladys Skelton, 1st class, with higher grade honors.

On Monday in the Temple Theatre, a Cantata was given entitled "Life Lives," by the Juniors and Junior workers of the Citadel Corps. The senior and primary classes had a place on the program and the audience—the room was filled to capacity—were highly interested throughout.

The recitation by the boys, "In Flowering Fields," were enthusiastically received, and among other items on the program which brought due reward were, "Helping Mother," "Joy after Sorrow," and "The Universal Easter." "The Rainbow Exercise," was a great tableau in which over seventy girls participated.

One special item worthy of mention was a vocal solo rendered by Corps Cadet Sadie Stephenson. The solo was an Easter composition, to the tune "Star of the East," and composed by Junior Worker Ruth Burnell. The Citadel Band and Songsters assisted in the program and rendered several items.—P. S. R.

Maple Creek

Captain Lock. We were pleased to have Captain Fugelsang with us for a recent Sunday's meetings. For an hour before Company Meeting we held special Open-Airs in the residential district, by way of advertisement. At night the Captain had the privilege of singing and speaking to over sixty of our townspeople, and again on Monday night sixty came along to see and hear Major Larson, our new D.O.

We have good helpers at Hutton among the townspeople, many of whom have a keen spiritual appetite and are a source of inspiration to us.

We are blessed with stalwart supporters in the persons of the Stahl sisters, Soldiers of Medicine Hat Corps and their parents and relatives who rally around at all times contributing largely to the success of the meetings.

Brigadier Sims at Portage la Prairie

A Round of Helpful Activities—Many Institutions Visited—Two Seekers

Ensign and Mrs. McCaughy. Brigadier Sims is at all times a welcome special at Portage la Prairie. He is generally on the move from the time he arrives until he leaves, taking part in all gatherings, prison, Home of Incurables, all open-air, and visitation of sick comrades. We commenced our Easter gatherings on the Saturday night with a rousing Open-Air Meeting, and although the streets were muddy and the weather cold, a crowd listened to the Salvation message. The inside meeting was a joyous season and the chorus singing between testimonies followed by the Brigadier's Bible reading made the time pass all too quickly.

On Monday at Sunday found the Band at the Jail and a very helpful service was held. Following the prison meeting the Band marched around the city playing familiar Easter tunes.

A large crowd assembled in the Citadel for the Holiness meeting and the Brigadier spoke on the Resurrection. Bandsman Walters, Corps Cadet Englund, and others read from the Scriptures the account of the resurrection, and the Brigadier's address was most inspiring and helpful.

The afternoon was spent in visiting and conducting services with three hundred inmates of the Old Folks' Home, and another institution caring for young folks. These meetings are much appreciated and are a source of comfort and cheer to the patients, several of whom are serving the Lord. The week-day visits of Ensign and Mrs. McCaughy, to these institutions are eagerly looked forward to and many have been led into the light by their efforts.

At night after a rousing Open-Air Meeting, we marched to the Citadel for the last meeting of the day to find a splendid crowd already gathered. From the incident of the two walking to Emmaus and their conversation, the Brigadier urged his hearers to take Jesus as their guide and Saviour. The first to respond to the invitation was a mother, whose two children came with her to the Mercy-Seat. She was quickly followed by another.

On Monday night the Young People gave a program. Mrs. Ensign McCaughy, Mrs. Robinson and others who were responsible for the program, did well, and the crowd that the Citadel was delighted. The Brigadier is a most capable chairman and pilot of the demonstration in first class style.—"Redwing."

Brigadier Coombs Leads on at South Vancouver

Two Captured for God

Captain Lucas and Lieut. Baker. All day Easter Sunday we had as special Brigadier and Mrs. Coombs, Captain Lucas and Lieut. Baker. Captain Morrison, who has come to assist in the Y. P. Work of the Division.

The Open-Air meeting was full of life and drew the attention of people in most of the houses. Marching to the Hall about eight blocks away, we had a soul-stirring Holiness Meeting in which the Brigadier spoke out their personal experiences.

In the afternoon Captain Morrison attended Company Meeting and reviewed the lesson. We consider it a privilege to have had Captain Morrison at our Corps first and we already have claimed him as a Soldier of our Corps.

At night we had a full Hall. After a very spiritual meeting the Officers and Soldiers gathered in a circle and prayed for the souls of sinners and bucksliders present, and we were rewarded by seeing one seeker at the Penitent-Form and a boy in the audience give their hearts to Jesus.—R.M.C.

Impressive Meetings at Saskatoon Citadel

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habbirk Conduct Easter Gathering—One Seeker

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. Some rousing meetings were conducted by our Officers throughout the weekend of April 12-14 which drew some splendid audiences to the Citadel. The announcement that the Adjutant's address on Sunday night would be "Straight beds and narrow covers" drew an extra crowd and in a most interesting manner he unfolded a convicting Scriptural address.

The urgent reminder of the passing of life has been brought home vividly to Saskatoonians in recent weeks in the sudden passing of three Salvationists—Colonel Morris (who spent his last weekend in our midst), Bandsman (Recruiting Sergeant) David Marcroft, and Sister Annie Miller. The two latter passed away within a day of each other and were laid to rest on Good Friday.

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker conducted an impressive service on Good Friday morning announced as "An Hour at the Cross." In the evening the Citadel Songsters, assisted by Ensign Jones, gave a much appreciated illustrated Song Service on "The Life of our Saviour." Appropriate selections were creditably rendered by the Citadel Band.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habbirk were with us for Easter week-end and conducted series of uplifting and most helpful meetings. "The Victory of Calvary" was the dominating note in all the gatherings and the comrades rallied in good numbers. The early morning march held on Easter Sunday at 7:30 a.m. brought the largest turnout of comrades held in the city on a similar occasion for many years. At the close of the night meeting which took the form of a Memorial Service for our two departed comrades (Bandsman Marcroft and Sister Miller) a Sister knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

Four Soldiers Enrolled at Fort Frances

Four Seekers at Weekend Meetings Led by Ensign and Mrs. Mundy

Ensign and Mrs. McCaughy. Ensign and Mrs. Mundy of Winnipeg led our weekend services at which the attendance was so large that many had to be turned away. The Ensign's messages were full of inspiration, light and hope, and the singing of these Officers was a real treat.

Four seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat during the weekend, including a husband and wife. Four soldiers were also enrolled.

Bandmaster Simmons and the Bandsmen worked hard. A number of our leading citizens remarked after the Sunday evening Open-Air service, "Oh, what a change. We did not think it was possible. But it has been done, and we are proud of The Army. Thank God for the change His grace has made."

We are pleased to announce that we have a nice troop of Life-Saving Guards. The Young People's work is advancing favorably. To God be the glory.

Port Arthur

Ensign and Mrs. Fox. Major Habbirk spent four strenuous days in Port Arthur recently. His singing and playing were a great blessing and he had a number of new choruses which he taught us. With us was packed on Sunday evening.

On Sunday, April 6, Major Joy was with us. The attendances have been up to average during the absence of our Officers on sick leave. Special mention should be made of the Social Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Waterston who have been nobly filling the gap caused by the sickness of Ensign Fox. God bless them.—Kosma.

Victories at Lethbridge

Eight Prisoners Decide for Christ at J. Meeting—Eleven Seekers at Mercy-Seat—Major Penfold Leads Easter Gatherings

Adjutant and Mrs. Marsland and Captain Christie. On Sunday, April 13th Adjutant Ken Marsland's address was a time of much spiritual blessing. The Adjutant's message will long be remembered. The service in the afternoon was a vision of joy and comfort to all the present. After the earnest pleading of Adjutant Marsland, Bandsman Stanley Hutton, Ensign Dawson and our Police Comrade, Capt. Macleod, decided to see Jesus Christ.

Another time of great power was manifested in the night Salvation Meeting. After a stirring testimonies the Adjutant gave a most inspiring message.

On Good Friday night Adjutant Marsland and Captain Christie led in "Two hours at the Cross." A young man came to the Mercy-Seat. A new drunkard followed for Salvation. Before this powerful meeting closed another six comrades volunteered for consecration.

Easter Sunday meetings led by Major Penfold will long be remembered by the comrades and congregation. The Divine influence present throughout the day. The Band, under Bandmaster Hardy, also the Adjutant, Corps Sergeant-Major Mundy and other Soldiers met at 7 a.m. for a march around the principal streets. This interesting event closed with a short program of Easter music in front of Galt's Hospital. After the singing of the grand finale have been expressed to the Officers and Band for the old-time melodies.

Another blessed time was enjoyed by all present in the Holiness service. The Major's message on Christ's resurrection inspired all present to be practical followers of the risen Son of God. At night Bandsman Bert Mundy sang an appropriate solo and several of the old comrades gave their testimonies of what the Lord has been to them over thirty and forty years converted. The message given by the Major had a telling effect upon the people and three souls came out to the Mercy-Seat.—Envy.

Major Merrett Leads Easter Meetings at Winnipeg III

Ensign Bellamy and Captain Stratton. On Easter Sunday a number of comrades met together for Kate Drill. This was followed by a march and in the early hours of the Sabbath morning of praise sang through the vicinity of the Sergeant and Sherbrooke Hall.

The Holiness Meeting was conducted by Major Merrett who spoke on what personal benefit Salvationists receive through the Resurrection of Christ.

The Major was assisted by Ensign Bellamy and Captain Stratton, during which the comrades testified to the power of Christ in the gathering there was music.

The Band is making progress under the new Bandmaster Wright, with three other Bandsmen came to the Corps.

Watrou

We had a visit from Mrs. Canning on Saturday, April 19th-20th, and speaking were a great success. A splendid service through all the meetings in Watrou. Mrs. Canning is a true warrior. Terms was the war 200 copies himself.—E.

Seven Soldiers Enrolled at Drumheller

Three Seekers at the Mercy-Seat
Adjutant Stride and Lieut. Crego. On Good Friday in commemoration of the Crucifixion we had services all day, and we had a time of refreshing to our souls. At night seven Soldiers were enrolled and it did everyone good to see one of our Junior Bandsmen holding The Army's Flag during the enrollment as his mother and two of his elder brothers were being enrolled. Each one testified to the joy and grace (the) through redeeming grace to be able to take their stand as Army Soldiers.

Sunday, the 20th, was a day of great blessing to all who attended our meetings, and all who testified spoke of the joy it gave them to be able to see that Christ had risen and lives in their hearts. A glorious day for the Master finished with three souls at the Mercy-Seat.

On Monday the Home League members gave a supper which was well attended. At night they had a program which was of the finest we have heard for some time. The Band rendered some fine music, and the solos, duets and speeches were all of the best. The children sang some choice solos and recited some fine pieces. Mr. Valance filled the chair most ably. —J.M.

Seven Souls at Brandon Major and Mrs. Joy Conduct Easter Weekend Meetings

Ensign and Mrs. McBain. The Good Friday and Easter services conducted by Major and Mrs. Joy, assisted by their daughters and Major and Mrs. Habirk came to the attention of all. A large number of comrades turned out for Knece Drill Easter morning, and then we enjoyed a rousing march around the city. The Juniors were delighted when Majors Joy and Habirk came to the Company Meeting, and they listened attentively to Major Joy's words. At night we rejoiced to see seven seeking the Saviour.

The Easter Demonstration which was given by the Juniors on Monday night was a great success. The Hall was filled with a large audience who seemed to enjoy every item on the program. Major Joy made an excellent chairman. Those contributing to the program were the Life-Saving Scouts, the Junior Band and Songsters, and the Children's Home. The Hallelujah march by the Senior Band was certainly rendered in fine style. —J. H.

Two Souls at Regina

Ensign and Mrs. Acton. Important events have been taking place in Regina in addition to the ordinary meetings conducted by the Corps Officers. A great shock was given all assembled at a meeting specially convened for the farewell of Lieut-Colonel and Mrs. Morris. This meeting was run for some time every one expecting our visitors, when the news was brought of the hand of death being upon the Colonel, causing much sorrow at the suddenness of his attack. The meeting continued under the command of Ensign Acton, the spirit of respect and sympathy being intense and earnest enquiries made by comrades and friends. When on Saturday afternoon the end of a useful career had come, many were the words of sympathy expressed by friends and local press.

On Sunday, at 2.10 p.m. a large crowd gathered at the undertaking parlors, where Major Larson conducted a service of a most impressive character, after which the cortege wended its way to the depot headed by the Citadel Band and followed by comrades and friends of the two city Corps.

At the evening meeting, sympathetic words were spoken by Ensign Acton, the meeting closing with two seekers for Salvation. —J. S.

Meanskinsinist

Envoy and Mrs. Tomlinson. The Envoy recently visited Andimaui and Kiteguela where he conducted Easter Meetings. There was a good attendance at both places. The comrades are in good spirits and testify well.

Winnipeg Citadel Band Visits Grand Forks and Fargo

Warmly Welcomed by Prominent Citizens Commissioner Pearl Leads Campaign

THE already enviable reputation of the Winnipeg Citadel Band was further enhanced as a result of the Fargo visit to Grand Forks and Fargo, North Dakota.

On arrival at each city the Band was welcomed by prominent citizens, and was royally entertained on these occasions.

In Grand Forks on Good Friday over 2,000 people filled the City Auditorium, and were most enthusiastic in their praise of the Band's efforts.

Captain Frank Tremont, the Officer in charge, had everything working like clockwork, and received a big "Thank you" from the Band for his efforts.

Mayor's Warm Welcome

Mayor Geary in welcoming the Band to Fargo said: "We are glad to welcome you, coming as you do at this Easter time, bringing to us your Gospel message in music and song. As you know, we business men are forever deeply engrossed in our business matters, financial worries and other such low things, but you come along with an inspiration and a message at this time that lifts us all above these worldly things, and takes our minds and our thoughts with you to Calvary. So that is why we give you such a warm welcome to 'The biggest little city in the U.S.A.'"

"After a short Open-Air on Saturday afternoon the visitors marched to the depot and surprised Commissioner Pearl, Colonel Barker and Brigadier Peacock, their steps of the train from Chicago, and getting them with a rousing march and afterwards marching them to their hotel, an action that was very much appreciated by them.

The Fargo Auditorium, with its excellent acoustic properties, was the scene of the Saturday night Festival, which was presided over by the Commissioner.

Never in its long history did the Band attain such a degree of excellence as it did on this occasion, and the Chairman declared himself to be amply repaid for his journey from Chicago.

Commencing with Knece Drill at 7 a.m. and finishing by playing the Commissioner and party off on their return journey at a late hour, it could truly be said that the Bandsmen that they put in a full day.

During the day musical excellence and red-hot Salvationism were happily

blended, and the great crowds which filled the Auditorium for the afternoon and night meetings, besides appreciating the efforts of the Band, were stirred to the depths by the inspiring addresses which the Commissioner delivered warm from his heart.

The night meeting maintained a "Mercy-Seat" atmosphere and there was great joy in the hearts of Officers and Bandsmen when some young girls volunteered to the Penitent-Front directly the invitation was given.

The Fargo Tribune said of the visit: "It was a feast of soul-stirring, soul-refreshing, soul-inspiring harmony, and was an object lesson to all music lovers of the variety of effects that can be produced from a purely brass Band."

Colonel Barker, who had already won a place in the hearts of all the Citadel Bandsmen, our old friend and Comrade, Brigadier Peacock, Adjutant Chesham, Staff-Captain Sturm and Staff-Captain Hickman supported the Band and the Commissioner throughout the campaign.

Norman H. Black, Chairman of the Fargo Advisory Board, paid a great public tribute to Ensign and Mrs. Larson, Corps Officers at Fargo, when he said that they were held in the highest esteem by every individual in the city, and the same could be said of their respect for our great organization.

At a late hour on Sunday several citizens volunteered their cars and carriages, and they were held in the highest esteem by every individual in the city, and the same could be said of their respect for our great organization.

Festival at Home Corps

Fresh from their visit to the United States, the Winnipeg Citadel Band took part in an Easter Monday Musical Festival at their home Corps. The Citadel was well filled and every item on the program received hearty approval from all. The Cadets' musical forces were a big feature in the program and the Citadel Y. P. Songsters also gave two excellent numbers. Recitations by two of the Cadets and Lieutenant Sullivan were each sermons in themselves. Adjutant O'Connell contributed an instrumental and a vocal item to the program.

Adjutant Steele, as chairman, added words to the success of the Festival. —J.R.W.

Doings of our Bands and Songsters

Regina I Band. We are glad to report that the Regina Band is still an aggressive fighting force, ever busy, our first and chief interest being the Salvation of souls and the blessing of those around us.

In connection with the passing of the late Lieut-Colonel Frank Morris, we feel indeed highly honored that such a leader should have been called to lay down his sword in our midst. Since his passing a spirit of solemnity has prevailed, yet a spirit of melancholy has not entered, for we sorrow not as those having no hope but the Colonel's triumphant entry into the New Jerusalem has inspired each and every Bandsman to greater victories in the future.

Several of our Bandsmen, including the writer, have had the privilege of sitting under the Colonel's teaching in the Y. P. Councils conducted in the Division from time to time and look back to these days as pleasant and profitable. Indeed, we feel that God moved mightily upon us.

We had looked forward to the Colonel's coming into our midst on April 10, to speak to us before leaving for the East but God willed otherwise. But, as has been expressed, we feel a privileged Band in that they were permitted to look into the face of our departed leader as we

passed in file, while he lay in the undertaking parlors. We feel all our western Bands would have grasped such an opportunity of paying their final tribute to such a great warrior.

Marching from the Citadel on Sunday evening to the strains of "Promoted to Glory," we wended our way to the undertaking parlors. During the service there "Lead kindly light" and "Nearer my God to Thee" were rendered, after which we proceeded to the Union Station playing Handel's "Dead march in C-sharp," followed by the hymns and a long procession. We wish, as a Band, to thank the City Police Force for their much appreciated co-operation in the regulation of the traffic en route.

During the Salvation Meeting held in the Citadel after the march "The Roll Call" selection was rendered by the Band.

On Tuesday, April 1st, the Band held its Spiritual Meeting, the Band Sergeant, Commandant Beattie, being in charge. Ensign Acton also spoke of the coming season's work for the Band. We might also state that the Ensign is a regular attendant at the Band practice and seldom fails to put in an appearance. It is very inspiring to the Bandsmen to see

Booming the "War Cry"

The work my Lord has given me for Him to-day,
A humble task may seem to some
Along the way;
But strong to do it well I ask;
Oh, Lord I pray
That I may be a blessing to
Some soul to-day,
As in and out I go and up and down the way.

Service for Jesus holy joy doth bring,
Though humble be the task.
A Soldier fighting for the King of kings



Sister Mrs. Hoffman of Winnipeg Citadel, who sold 1100 Copies of the Easter "War Cry"

No more could ask,
But Grace sufficient for the humble task

From day to day;
As in and out we go and up and down the way.

Said me not hence without Thy blessing,
Lord I pray.

Perchance some needy one I'll meet
Along the way.
Thy Word is hid within my heart;
Help me to say
A word in season to some sin sick soul to-day.

their Commanding Officer so interested in the Band's welfare.

On Thursday, April 3, the Band was in charge of the meeting and the Band Sergeant, of course, led us on. After a rousing Open-Air we marched to the Citadel to the strains of "Our Conquering Army," followed by many who came inside to the meeting. A little "extra" in music was provided and a real "Army" meeting it proved to be. Testimonies were led by Captain R. Thierstein, and Bandsman W. Henderson, and the Band Sergeant took the lesson. —E. H. S.

Edmonton I Songsters Bid Farewell to Leader

Edmonton I. On Tuesday, April 15, the Songsters met together and had the opportunity of having supper together in honor of Adjutant Otway who has held the position of Songster Leader. Solos, Songs, Choruses and recitations were rendered. Songster Mrs. Lydall spoke words of appreciation of the valuable service rendered by the Adjutant. Songster Peter Ratcliffe closed in prayer. Many of the Songsters went to the Depot to bid the Adjutant Good speed, as he was leaving on the 10 p.m. train for Winnipeg. The strains of "God will take care of you" sounded forth just before the train pulled out, and finally "God be with you till we meet again." —P. S. R.

For Your Prayer List

"Pray for one another," —James 5:16.
Pray for the following comrades of Edmonton I: Songster Mrs. Howe, who is very sick; Bandsman Howe, that he might be strengthened in body; Bandsman C. Clarifier, who is suffering with an infirmity; Bandsman Peter Ratcliffe, that he may be restored to health.

MAGAZINE PAGE

History, Current Events, Science,

Travel, Exploration

Come As You Please Commendable Innovation in Social Life

THE new government in England is establishing new social standards. Invitations to an official reception given recently by the wife of a member of the new Labor Cabinet informed the guests that they might come in their working clothes if they wished to. The reception lasted only till half-past ten o'clock in the evening; there were no intoxicants; and many of the guests arrived and departed by omnibus or other public conveyance.

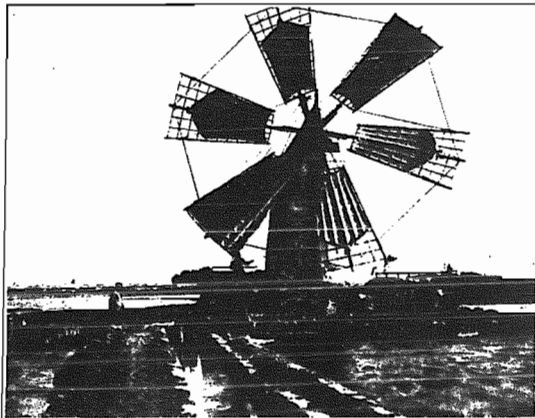
New Measure of Brains Interesting Conclusions of a Scientist

LOWBROWS are just as smart as highbrows. This is a statement made by a Professor of the Psychology Department of the University of Chicago who announced conclusions reached after years of study, during which he examined and measured 3,000 heads.

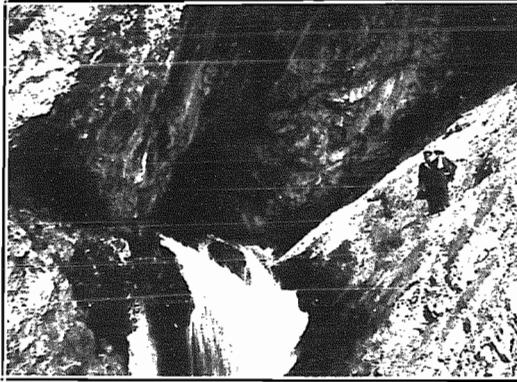
"The real index to intelligence from head measurements is the distance from the ear to the top of the head," says the Professor. "The greater the distance from the ears to the peak of the dome, the greater the intelligence of the person. Nothing was found to support the theory that you can judge intelligence by the height or width of the forehead."

Flowers for London

After a lapse of several seasons, Londoners are again to enjoy in their parks the flowers which they have loved so well and of which since the war they have been to some extent deprived. A gift of 100,000 bulbs from a Hollander and a like gift from a London newspaper, will make this desirable achievement possible. Those who have been enraptured by the eight tulip beds at Hyde Park Corner will appreciate what is meant by the statement that it is hoped again to make this section one of the beauty spots of London. The sooner this is done, the sooner one more of the mute evidences of the great struggle between the nations will be obliterated.



This is how the natives grow their crops on the west coast of Sicily, where they have dykes and windmills to pump the water out of the tidewater ground



The source of the Old Man River, Crow's Nest Pass, Alberta. The stream issues from the heart of the mountain

Indian Names in the West

Interesting Facts Regarding the Origin of "Medicine Hat", "Saskatchewan", and "Moose Jaw"

TO enquire into the history of the name of a city, village, district or locality in which one lives is an interesting thing and will often give valuable bits of information which one would not likely acquire in any other way, writes W. McD. Tait in the Toronto "Star Weekly." Every geographical name has a story attached to it, and most of these stories are worth knowing. Strange, even grotesque, as many names attached to places in other lands may appear to be, one's own country affords him some measure of the same feeling were he to pause for a moment to familiarize himself with what he may have been ignorant heretofore.

The red man's contribution to place names in western Canada, and particularly in southern Alberta, makes a considerable body in the aggregate. Indian names now permanently attached to rivers, lakes, ridges and localities have a peculiar interest to us all. In them the Indian has perpetuated himself by a monument more eloquent and more imperishable than could have been erected by human hands.

Belly river was called after a tribe of Indians living in the United States known as "big bellies."

Old Man river is the English equivalent for "Apsitoki," the Blackfoot Deity and Creator. He is believed to have lived at the source of this river, and the cave out of which the river pours is also called Old Man Cave.

Jumping Pond was named by Indians from the fact that on a creek of the same name about three miles west of Calgary Indians had a "pond" for catching buffaloes. The place was originally called Jumping Pond, but this has been abbreviated to Jumping Pond.

Okotoks, a thriving town south of Calgary, is a Cree word meaning a stony crossing on Sheep river.

A Noted Indian Chief

Crowfoot, a creek flowing into the Bow river and also a station on the C.P.R. where the railway crosses the Blackfoot Indian reserve is the name of the greatest of the Blackfoot chiefs.

Blackfoot is an abbreviation for "five Blackfoot hills." On these hills five Blackfoot Indians were killed by the Cree.

The river flowing through Calgary city is the Bow. This is a translation of an Indian word meaning bowwood.

There is a burying ground on the Red Deer river called Ghost Pine. It was an Indian custom once to bury the dead in trees. To this day the Cree Indians believe that spirits haunt the old burying ground at Ghost Pine.

Medicine Hat is an Indian name. A great many stories have arisen regarding its origin, but the one gener-

Items of Interest

The output of Bibles from the American Bible Society in 1923, amounted to close on 2,500,000. Bibles in one hundred languages and dialects. This represents a hundred per cent increase over that of 1922.

An Albanian youth who emigrated to the United States three years ago, knowing nothing of English because, has carried off the first prize in the annual elocutionary contest by pupils in the public schools of Concord, N. H.

Notwithstanding the great engineering difficulties which have been encountered during the construction of the underground tunnels for its north side tubes in London, the margin of error at no time during the cutting exceeded a quarter of an inch.

An expert who has been studying butter says that the choicest and freshest of it will take on a disagreeable taste if exposed even for ten minutes to sunlight. He believes that light is quite as harmful to butter as strong odors are and advises dealers and housekeepers to bear that fact in mind.

Vast areas of the Sahara Desert can be made over into fertile pasture land, according to the chief engineer of the public works department of the French Government. He says that great stores of water underlie the desert and that artesian wells could tap them.

In relief of the forecast that broadcasting church services would detract from the attendance at various places of worship, Dr. W. B. Millar, secretary of the American Federation of Churches, announces the opposite to be the case and that as a direct result of the broadcasting people who have hitherto held aloof are coming into church membership.

ally accepted is that many years ago a Blackfoot chief, in a conflict with the Cree Indians, had the misfortune to lose his very valuable medicine hat by a gust of wind carrying it into the swift running Saskatchewan. Returning to the spot later, he named the place Medicine Hat.

"Saskatchewan" is a Blackfoot Indian word meaning swift running river and is the name applied to a great river which drains a large part of the prairie provinces. Medicine Hat is on the Saskatchewan.

Most everyone knows the origin of Moose Jaw. It is not unusual as it is a name almost all Indians call it. Cree Indians call it Moose Jaw Bone, which for the place where the cart with the bone. The incident of the felloe of a cart belonging to a party which was split in two by a moose; hence the name.

"Shaginapee" is an Indian word means "raw hide strips." The old Red Deer by early settlers in the bad yards and yards, tying the parts together, is a station on Alberta.

Pen d'Oreille is a Cree word. The Cree after a tribe of Indian name.

south of is named the same



By SISTER MRS. MURRAY, Selkirk, Man.

INTRODUCTION

SINCE joining The Salvation Army I have been much impressed by the varied outlets of energy which come to the surface. Also the numerous ways in which the same energy is exercised in the service of humanity, and the uplifting of mankind in general.

It needs but a casual glance from the ordinary woman to convince her that only sanctified common sense would induce any man or woman to take their stand for God, putting first things first.



"Why, Mrs. Berkins, who could help liking this grand country?"

When I became a Soldier I did not realize the step I had taken until like a flash it suddenly dawned upon me. After being a very respectable Christian for over forty years through my own earnest desire, God led me to a still more narrow path with an infinitely wider sphere of usefulness. Whilst I stand mentally reviewing the path opening up before me there comes to my mind that Cross so sweetly sacred to those who have caught the vision of the Christ of Galilee.

I realize why they laid down the cheap toys of earth and vowed with hearts sincere "Lord I will follow Thee whithersoever Thou goest." To my fellow Soldiers in this vast Organization I am indebted for the inspiration which calls forth in me the desire to write this story.—N. Murray.

Chapter I VILLAGE CHIMES

THE little village of Rirdale nestled at the foot of the Fells in Cumberland, about which so much has been written for ages past. The simple villagers had lived on for generations and the little white cottages which dotted the country had passed from father to son for more years than anyone cared to record.

The village post-master, better known as Jonathan Berkins, dabbled in everything by which he could "earn an honest penny," to use his own expression. The village youngsters had another version. If they had been fortunate enough to have a half-penny to spend, when reaching school they would often tell their chums, "Jonathan was hollering like a saint

at the prayer meeting last week, and cheating like a sinner, when he weighed out my goodies."

Mary Berkins, whose duty it was to open the mail bag when the messenger arrived from Forton twice daily, was of a very curious turn of mind, and if letters were not delivered within an hour of their arrival she always could find some excuse for the neglect. This neglect was often noticeable when any of the villagers had gone to other parts of the country and might be expected to write home to their relations concerning their progress in life.

It was an open secret that Meg, her daughter, would read all the post cards during her round of delivering them. There was just one family, in whom, more than anyone else, Mary's curiosity was centred. Squire Rossett had leased the old Priory. The family consisted of an elder son age 18. Then he had a young wife, and here was where the mystery came in. Her age might be thirty or so, but she could not possibly be the mother of Master Gilbert Rossett.

There was not the least possible likeness. Moreover, gossip even went so far as to say there was no love lost between these two. In fact, the only resemblance that Gilbert had to his father was his tall, manly figure, and his love of country sport.

The only other member of the family was little Daisy, a child of ten summers. Her somewhat peculiar disposition was a source of trial to her mother, whose shallow, high-strung nature was too selfish to spend much time in company with her only child. The fact that she was expecting only day another mile to nurse was in itself sufficient to cause her some anxiety almost amounting to alarm. She was not a strong woman, but this had never entered the Squire's calculations when he went to see the church bell-ringers and engaged all three, promising them a golden sovereign each, and all that they could do if they would ring out a merry peal at the first news of the little stranger's advent.

If it were a son, huge bonfires were to be lighted on several hills around. Already gossip was telling how many barrels of pitch and tons of coal this would waste. Surely no could forgive the mothers if they did begrudge the luxury of a bonfire when wee Johnnie and Mary had to be sent to a neighbor's house to warm their bare feet, so that the last shovel-full of coal might be saved to cook father's supper in the evening. All the same, it was something to keep their tongues hush, and many a calculation had been made as to how much it had cost to redecorate and furnish the old nursery at the Priory. One woman was heard to remark "I've seed maise a better 'oman's kids nor hers raised without the place being turned upside down. But oh no, milady is too high

flown; why the very last toime I were in Prenton didn't the driver speed up just as he passed me, covering me with dust, just as if her ladyship would have us poor folk blotted off the face of the earth."

Just at this juncture Mary Berkins joined the group with "You know folks, it do warn't me some to know who Master Gilbert is. He ain't a bit like the Squire or his lady in his manners. Why only this morning he came to register a letter for London. As you know I allers has to put down the perticklers, and I says, 'How be yer a hikin' these parts, Maister Gilbert?' Says he quite polite-like 'Why Mrs. Berkins, who could help liking this grand country.' Yes, do you know, and he even raised his hat ter me when he left the shop."

"For the lands sake, you don't say so Mary, and him as they do say will come into a big estate in Westmoreland. Well, it just shows blood will out, but it must be a good woman here that laddie; it doesn't come from his father's side or his stepmother's ex-ample. 'Aye, well them as lives longest win see most,' chimed in Mary, and with this comment she turned to receive the afternoon mail bag from the hands of the carrier.

"Good day, Mrs. Berkins. I suppose the three bell-ringers will be as drunk as lords ere night."

"Why, I seed the two doctor's cars speeding for all they were worth toward the Priory."

"You don't tell me so, you well see I'm such a stay-at-home body I never hear or see anything unless someone come in to tell me."

For once the postmistress was very busy. It did not take long to transact the business in hand, and before the carrier was well on the return journey Mary was telling the latest news to an admiring group of village women. But even as they stood discussing the affairs of the Squire's family one solitary stroke of a muffled bell came from the old church tower. A few seconds of silence—then sadly and slowly the bell pealed out the age of one who had passed away as suddenly as she came. For once the women waited for someone to speak. It could be none other than Mrs. Rossette who had died.

Before nightfall it was learned that both mother and babe would lay in the same coffin. Little Daisy was motherless, but the elderly woman who had acted as nurse since her birth would remain with her young charge. For several years a governess had lived with the family. Fortunately she was a young woman of high principle, so for the present our little friend was safe in the charge of these two good women.

(To be continued)

Cadets Seize Opportunity of Appealing to Crowd

While on their way back to the Training Garrison one Sunday evening the Elmwood Brigade of Cadets noticed a large number of men standing on one of the main street corners. They felt it to be a grand opportunity to tell out the glad news of the Gospel and thereupon bombarded the crowd with Salvation truths.

Health Talks

The Effects of Baths on Your Health
By Charles A. Reed, M. D.

ONCE a man came to me with the statement that he had been accustomed to take a cold bath every morning, but that somehow, he had not been getting as much good from it as usual, that when he got out of the tub he not only had to take some long breaths, but he was short of breath for some time after. The history of this case shows that for many years he had been probably carrying about his body a terrible infection that had evidently given him some trouble about his heart. A year previously he had very distinct trouble of this sort, since then he had had the shortness of breath that he complained of following his habitual cold plunge in the morning.

Examination proved that he had a dilated heart.

He was making it worse every morning by subjecting it to the shock of the cold plunge, and for the time being imposing upon it about double work.

Why was this true?

The answer to this question is found in the action of the extremes of temperature upon the surface of the body.

The first of these effects may be noticed by you when you step from a warm room into a cold outside atmosphere, particularly if you leave your hands exposed to the air and if you happen to be clad in rather light clothing.

The first thing you notice is rather an exhilarating sensation due to the deep breath of cold air. In a little while you find yourself still taking deep breaths.

Now you always take deep breaths to supply oxygen to the various purposes of the most common and usual purpose of the most common and usual purpose.

The next thing you notice is that your hands have become bleached. This shows that the first result of the impact of cold on the nerves of the skin is to contract the capillaries, the little blood-vessels of the surface. The same blood-vessels are contracted the blood that is within them is driven toward the interior of the body. This forces the heart to work a little more rapidly to keep circulating in the lessened capacity of the arteries and veins.

That was just what was happening in the case of the man to whom I have alluded who persisted in driving the blood from the interior of his body by his cold plunge.

That is why he forced a very important back process upon his heart which was already dilated and which was being made worse by this practice.

Now let us look a little at the effect of the other extreme of temperature.

It is shown when you keep your hands in hot water for a considerable length of time. The first effect is to make them red. Then after a while they become shriveled and bleached. This is because the blood is driven out of them as the result of the secondary action of heat.

You see, therefore, that if you want to save your heart from an extraordinary strain in bathing you ought to avoid the extremes of temperature.

It is better to take a neutral bath from 98 to 101 F., for which purpose you must have a proper thermometer to determine the water at a comfortable temperature.

Baths of extreme temperature have such a pronounced effect upon the body that they should be considered medicinal and ought, therefore, to be taken only on the advice of your physician.

One Soul at Weston

Captain Dabbs. On Sunday we had the pleasure of having Major and Mrs. Carter with us. God came very near in the Holiness Meeting. At night one soul surrendered. We have said goodbye to Captain Morrison, our Y. P. Sergeant Major.

On Monday we had a sale of work and home cooking, which was opened by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor. At night the No. III Band gave us a musical evening, Major Carter presided. A good crowd was present. Ice cream and cake were served by the Life-Saving Guards.

On Tuesday Major Smith gave an illustrated lecture on Newfoundland.—V. B.

We are looking for you



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 319 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

147—McGuinley, Mary. Age 84, about 5' in height, Irish. Dark brown hair, fair complexion. Missing 36 years. Last known address, Brandon, Man. Once worked in a hotel on McWilliam St., Winnipeg. (See photo.)

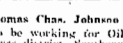
206—Barrett, Robert. Age 49, fair complexion, English. Studied in England. He was around Hudson Bay district. Had a photo taken in Port Arthur, five years ago. Married since coming here.



Mary McGuinley

183 — Johnson, Thomas Charles. Age 62, 5'11", also known as Jones or McKay. British nationality, 108 lbs. Cabinet-maker by trade. Light grey eyes, fresh complexion, 1 1/2 inch brown hair. Married. Missing 30 years, when he disappeared from Montreal. (See photo.)

232 — Opal Lasse Andersen, also known as Lewis Ryan. Age 31, dark hair, straight eyes. Worked as a farmer in Leamy, Sask., three years ago. Douglas, Saskatchewan. Scotch, age 39, fairly tall, snail complexion.



225 — Crossley, Norman. Was a member of the L. R. Thomas Chas. Johnson Steel Co. last known to be working for Oil Companies in the Buergrass district, Southern Alberta.

253—JUL F. E. FYLE GENDES, of SOUTH DAKOTA. Mysteriously disappeared from Sioux City, Iowa, last December. Age 52, 6'2" tall, weighed 225 lbs., iron-grey hair, large blue eyes, full set of false teeth. Dark brown mole, size of a dime on right temple. De Fyle was a member of the Mounted Police. Thought to be in Manitoba.

244—McQuirk, Jack. Age 24, fairly tall, fair hair, blue eyes. Irish. Near across bridge at bridge, side of left eye. Bookbinder by trade. Thought to be in Manitoba.

232—McC, Alvin George. Age 30, medium build, brown hair. Was a master-builder. Known to have lived in Medicine Hat, Alberta.

232—Legood, Reginald John. Age 23, height 5'8", light hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, farmer, native of South Wales. His last address was known to be c/o Mr. Douglas, Fremont, Sask.

219—Merrill, Herbert H. Also known as William Merrill. 5'10", about 200 lbs. Known also works as a Street-car motorman. Thought to be in Winnipeg.

218—Sayer, Mrs. Wm. nee Sarah Ann McKenna. Age 55, came to Canada 21 years ago where she married Mr. Sayer of Prince Albert. Her last known address was in Regina, Sask.

217—Aizelchik, Nick. Age 41, 5'5", dark hair, hazel eyes, dark complexion, slender build. Australian. Left Port Frances, Ontario, August, 1920, for Toronto. Last known address Thorold, Ontario.

214—Fenton, Doris. Age 21, light hair, blue eyes. Fair complexion. Native of Warwick, Weems, Kansas. Last known address, c/o Mrs. J. Land, Lethbridge, Sask.

210—Wiktor, Lindstedt. Age 49, native of Finland. Last wrote home three years ago from Anchorage, Alaska.

199—Skelton, Shirley Harold. Age 28, 5'6", dark hair, grey eyes. Fresh complexion, native of British Columbia. Returned soldier. Left Lethbridge, Alberta, last fall for Vancouver, B.C.

191—Olson, Martin. Swedish. Age 49. Stone Mason by trade. Also fisherman.

230—Stevenson, Robert. Age 30, 6' tall, light hair, dark eyes and complexion, former last known address, Elfron, Sask. c/o Mrs. Ed. Waldron.

246—Attenden, Alfred. Age 38, 5'3", blacksmith by trade. Native of Bristol, was in the Red Cross A. Band. Thought to be in Vancouver, B.C.

251—Bol, Anders. Age 39, Swedish. Medium build, dark hair and complexion, former last known address, Elfron, Sask. c/o Mrs. Ed. Waldron.

Men's Uniforms

(LINED and UNLINED)

and

Spring Overcoats

Goods	Uniform	Tunic	Pants
No. 1400—Blue Serge, Light Weight	\$30.00	\$21.00	\$ 9.00
No. 1422—Blue Serge, Light Weight	31.00	21.50	9.50
No. 1204—Blue Serge, Med. Weight	34.00	23.50	10.50
No. 1312—Blue Serge, Med. Weight	37.00	25.50	11.50
No. 1351—Blue Serge, Med. Weight	39.50	27.00	12.50
No. 1480—Blue Serge, Extra Quality	45.00	30.00	15.00
No. 1326—Grey Serge, Best Quality	44.50	29.50	15.00
No. 1325—Grey Serge, Second Quality	37.75	24.00	11.75

Nos. 1204, 1312, 1351, and 1480 are recent importations, of splendid value, and will prove very serviceable lines. All these goods are London Shrink, fast colors, and we can confidently recommend them to our customers.

LIGHT-WEIGHT BLUE SERGE OVERCOATS

Goods	Uniform	Tunic	Pants
No. 2534	\$40.00	No. 1432	\$41.00
No. 1436			\$42.50

SUMMER UNIFORMS (Tunics Un-lined)

Goods	Uniform	Tunic	Pants
No. 1400—Blue Serge, Light Weight	\$25.00	\$16.00	\$ 9.00
No. 1422—Blue Serge, Light Weight	25.00	16.00	9.00

All Trimmings Extra, According to Rank

SLEEVELESS GUERNSEYS now in stock.
B. O. S. and Crested
Sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, \$5.25 each and Postage

Satisfaction guaranteed according to measurements supplied to us. Send at once for Samples and Measurement Forms to: The Trade Secretary, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Man.

221—Johansen, Hans Christian. Age 43, Danish. Mother anxiously enquires.

252—Roberts, Albert. Missing four years. Last heard of from Uxbridge, Ontario. Mother anxiously enquires.

236—Marsh, John Albert. Age 42, 5'9", well built. Lower teeth projecting. Lump on the bridge of the nose. We are asked to see whatever the trouble please communicate with our wife.

235—Mrs. Lepine, Nelson. (Dorothy). Age 26, very short. Pluffy brown hair. Has a child six years old with her, name Adeline. Was in Weehaw, Sask., two years ago.

258—Sanderson, Andrew. Age 82, 5'6", black hair, brown eyes, yellow complexion. Hotel waiter, last heard from in December, 1918.

219—Matray, Robertson. Age 70; Jeweller, native of Edinburgh, which he left in 1891 to settle in Canada.

262—Eberhart, Anlag, nee Halvorsdatter Skogen. Age 31, light brown hair, blue eyes. Norwegian, married, stout. Last heard from in 1914, at Cumberland, Vancouver Island, B.C.

266—Day, James Theodore. (Teddy). Age 21, 5'1", fair hair and complexion, blue eyes. Married. Last, broker for railway in Los Angeles. Last heard from nine months ago from 3328 Merced St., Los Angeles, U.S.A.

While on visitation a Cadet came across a lady nearly ninety years of age. Thought almost blind she finished her Bible one of her best friends, having worn out one reading it and showed the second one badly tattered. She says she is all alone in the world so far as relatives are concerned, but she has One who is more than all to her.

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Coming Events

LIEUT.-COL. AND MRS. PHILLIPS
Norwood Sun, May 11
BRIGADIER AND MRS. SIMS
Winnipeg Citadel Sun, May 11
BRIGADIER COMBES
Mount Pleasant Sun, May 11
Grandville Sun, May 11
Chilliwack Sun, May 11
Vancouver I Sun, May 11
Nelson Mon, June 13

Victoria Men's Social

Two Seekers at the Mercy-Seat

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Jaynes and Captain Majury. The Friday night meetings at the Junction Street Hotel are very bright and interesting, and as the Songster Brigade practice is held at the Citadel at that night the Social Officers always have a full house.

On the Sunday preceding Easter the Social Staff had charge of the Corps meetings all day. At night Staff-Captain and Mrs. Jaynes led on assisted by Major and Mrs. Robert Smith and Captain Majury.

When the invitation was given a young man volunteered to the Mercy-Seat and was followed later by another. There was a Hallelujah wind-up at the close.

A few weeks ago the Songster Brigade rendered a program at the Merc Home which is visited every week by the Social Officers. Before leaving for the city refreshments were served to them by the staff of the institution, and a kindly acknowledgment of their service inserted in the Victoria newspaper on the following day by the Superintendent.—A.E.T.

Winnipeg Citadel

Commandant and Mrs. Carroll and Lieutenant Sullivan. It was appropriate that the first Sunday after Easter should be celebrated as a "Coronation Day."

At Winnipeg Citadel, where Adjutant Otway conducted the morning and afternoon meetings, the dominant theme is testimonies and in songs was "Come Him King of kings and Lord of lords." Very refreshing indeed was the number of testimonies from a large quota of young people. In the Thirteenth Meeting, Lie Adjutant exhorted young and old to "Come loose from all binding ties and launch out into the deep."

The afternoon meeting took the form of a Musical Festival, over which the Adjutant presided and also contributed a very acceptable vocal item.

We cannot close our report without expressing our gratification at the number of young people who are stepping up from the Junior ranks into Senior company, and are throwing themselves wholeheartedly and unreservedly into the various branches of Corps work. Some of the testimonies were in attendance at the day and thank you for the prayers which laid aside. J. R. W.

Riverside (Calgary)

Ensign and Mrs. Parsons. Our ranks are somewhat depleted owing to the number of our comrades having moved away. The Sunday night meeting, April 18th, was in charge of the Home League Secretary—Ensign Scott and Captain Bonney. The Ensign's Home were also well represented. A message was given as a source of great blessing to us. Sister W. S. Henderson from the Citadel, led a bright testimony meeting. Mrs. Henderson sang a heart-tugging solo.

On Thursday the Home League held a sale of work in the Citadel. We are pleased to report that the sale was a success. The proceeds were twenty-five dollars, which was a generous donation from Brother W. S. Henderson.

Wetaskiwin

Lieutenant Willis and Lieutenant Jones. We were very sorry to hear that Captain Bent was obliged to go home on account of sickness. She looked hard while with us and her presence will ever be remembered as a godly example. We trust that God will soon restore her to health.

Lieutenant Willis has nobly in keeping things going. The people have been a great help with the singing and helping to boom the Cry.

Salvation Plough Turns Large Furrow

"THE SALVATION ARMY does actually make money go farther than any philanthropic agencies working in the same field. It is a large field, and there is room for many ploughs, but the Salvation plough turns a deeper and a larger furrow for the same money than its companions in sociological agriculture. And no other body in the world commands the gratuitous, or almost gratuitous, services of so many self-denying workers, who strive to make a shilling do the work of eighteenpence. The vast dimensions of The Army enable the departmental administration to effect economies in purchase and in distribution which are impossible in the case of smaller organizations."—Arnold White.

YOUR SELF-DENIAL GIFT WILL HELP THE ARMY TO OPEN WIDE ITS HELPING HAND